





GREAT! AND  
DO YOU THINK HE  
CAN BE THE NEW  
KING?



DOES THAT  
DAMNEN FIT WITH  
THE MASTER'S  
PROPHECY?



DOES HE  
LOOK LIKE  
THESE TWO?



MUM...

Y... YES.  
OF COURSE. HE  
LOOKS LIKE  
THEM.

IN THE  
END THEY'RE  
SIBLINGS.

SEE? I  
WAS RIGHT!

YOU'RE NOT  
DANGEROUS  
THEN?

NO, BUT...  
WHAT DO WE DO  
NOW?

THAT'S WHAT  
I'M SAYING.

THAT DOESN'T CHANGE  
ANYTHING. YOUR FAMILY  
IS STILL EVIL.

MASTER....

TELL ME.



IF THERE WAS  
A WAR,

WHOSE SIDE  
WOULD YOU  
BE IN?



IN ANY SIDE! WE  
DON'T WANT ANY  
KIND OF WAR!

WE JUST WANT  
EVERYONE TO GET  
ALONG WELL! THE ONES  
WHO DO MAGIC AND THE  
ONES WHO DOESN'T.

WELL, I  
WANTED THE  
SAME THING.

BUT NOW IT'S  
TOO LATE.

I'M GONNA TELL  
THE KING ALL THIS  
BY MYSELF.

I FORBID YOU  
TO MOVE FROM HERE  
UNTIL I COME BACK.

IT'D BE TERRIBLE  
IF YOUR PARENTS  
FOUND YOU.

**SLAM**

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM... HE WOULD HAVE NEVER HURT YOU, HE WOULDN'T HURT A FLY.



HE'S JUST CONFUSED... HE'S BEEN FIGHTING A LOT TO CLEAN THE WITCHES' REPUTATION...



ANYWAY. IT'S ALREADY TEN IN THE MORNING. TIME TO GO BACK TO WORK, MARK.

YES, GAO.

AH... MARK. THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR COMING TO HELP US.

MARK!



NO WORRIES. I'M  
HERE WHENEVER YOU  
NEED ME!

ANYTIME,  
BOY!

THANKS TO  
YOU TOO, MR.  
EVANS.

MARK! CAN  
I TALK WITH YOU  
FOR A MOMENT?



...?

SURE,  
TELL ME.

NO,  
I MEAN...





....JUST THE  
TWO OF US.



YOU MUST BE  
KIDDING!!!



WHAT A  
MESS...

THE WITCHES  
SABBATH WAS A FAIL.  
HALF OF THE WITCHES  
ABANDONED IT.

LOOK AT THE  
BRIGHT SIDE,  
SISTER.

THE OTHER  
HALF IS IN OUR  
SIDE.

YEAH... IT'S WONDERFUL  
HAVING HUNDREDS OF  
WITCHES WAITING OUR  
ORDERS AROUND MY CASTLE  
SURROUNDINGS.

I'M BEING  
SARCASTIC OF  
COURSE.

WELL,  
WE'VE ENDED UP  
WITHOUT THE  
FLOATING ROCK.

NOT  
TO MENTION  
THE THREE  
DRAGONS.



YES, NOW YOU TALK  
ABOUT IT, THAT'S WHAT  
I WANTED TO TALK  
ABOUT: THE LOSS.

LOST THREE OF  
THE SIX DRAGONS  
WE OWNED.

IT CAN'T BE  
POSSIBLE!

ONE DIED  
BECAUSE OF A  
VERY POWERFUL AND  
WEIRD FREEZING  
SPELL



THE LAST TIME THE  
OTHER ONE WAS SEEN,  
IT WAS BEING RIDDEN  
BY A BOY.

WHICH LEADS  
ME TO THE OTHER  
POINT...

...THE PRINCES.

SOMEONE TRIED  
TO RESCUE THEM. WE  
DON'T KNOW WHO THAT  
PERSON WAS, BUT WE'RE  
SURE IT WAS A WITCH.

IN THE END,  
TWO PRINCES  
ESCAPED.

ONE OF THEM  
WAS PRINCE  
WILLIAM.



WHAT?! ARE  
YOU SERIOUS?!



YES... IN FACT,  
THE GUY THAT WAS  
SEEN RIDING THE  
DRAGON...

WE THINK  
IT'S PROBABLY  
WILLIAM.



I'M SORRY,  
BROTHER...

PRECISELY HIM...

WE MUST FIND  
HIM.

IF THAT SHOULD  
HAPPEN... I WANT  
TO BE THE ONE WHO  
KILLS THAT BOY.



THAT'S ALL  
PRETTY WELL,  
HILDE.

BUT THE FIRST  
THING WE HAVE TO  
THINK ABOUT NOW IS  
FINDING THE KIDS.

YES, WELL... THAT  
IS WHERE I WAS  
GOING.

THERE ARE PEOPLE THAT  
CLAIM THAT THEY'VE SEEN A  
LITTLE BOY AND A LITTLE GIRL  
RIDING ON A DRAGON.

THE THIRD DRAGON  
THAT'S MISSING. AND  
THEY FIT PERFECTLY IN  
THE DESCRIPTION.



WHAT!?

MAYBE IN THE  
END, THE OLD WOMAN  
WAS RIGHT, AND THE  
KINGS ARE...

DON'T SAY NO  
SENSE! WE ALREADY  
TALKED ABOUT THAT!



THE KIDS  
ARE NOT GONNA  
BE THE KINGS OF  
ANYTHINGS.

I AGREE. I'M  
SURE THE PROPHECY  
WAS TALKING ABOUT  
DAMIEN.



DAMIEN?

THAT SOUNDS  
EVEN WORSE...

DAMIEN HATES ME.  
HE DOESN'T WANNA  
KNOW ANYTHING  
ABOUT ME.



I KNOW HOW TO  
CONVINCE HIM.

...AND HOW TO  
CONVINCE THE OTHER  
HALF OF DESERTER  
WITCHES TOO.



A cartoon illustration depicting a scene in a library. On the left, a witch with a white face, black hair, and a long black robe stands, gesturing with her right hand. She has several thought bubbles above her head. In the center and right, two characters with large, round, brown heads and black robes are seated at a wooden table. The background is filled with tall bookshelves packed with books. The scene is lit with a warm, orange glow from the left.

HOW?

WE'RE GONNA  
MAKE HIM HATE  
THE NON-MAGICAL  
PEOPLE AGAIN.







IT'S  
ABOUT TIME,  
CHAMPION!

I'VE BEEN  
WAITING FOR SO LONG  
FOR OUR BELOVED  
HERO TO GET OUT  
OF THERE.

AH...  
NICO?

NOW YOU'RE  
HERE...

I... WANTED TO  
TALK WITH YOU.



I THOUGHT YOU  
WERE STILL AVOIDING  
ME AND KEPT BEING  
MAD AT ME...

BUT NOW I SEE  
YOU, EVERYTHING MAKES  
SENSE... YOUR ABSENCE,  
THAT YOUR ROOM NOW  
IS BEING USED BY  
DORIAN...



BUT... WHAT  
HAPPENED TO YOU?  
WHY DID YOU  
SHRINK?

ASK YOUR  
GIRLFRIEND  
ABOUT IT.

...WHAT?

WHICH  
GIRLFRIEND?







THE ONE THAT  
COMES TO THE RESCUE  
WHEN THERE'S A  
PROBLEM!

BUT YOU  
WERE THE ONE  
CALLING ME!

GO AWAY  
AND MAKE SOME  
FRIENDS FROM YOUR  
AGE, IT'S ABOUT  
TIME ALREADY!

HEY, NICO,  
WAIT!



AND YOU  
SHOULD KNOW I'M  
NOT MAD AT YOU!

I JUST  
HATE YOU!

**SLAM**



A young boy with dark hair, wearing a light-colored shirt and dark pants, is sitting on a large, draped object that looks like a giant sack or a piece of furniture covered in a brown cloth. He is holding a small, dark-colored cat. The room has stone walls and a wooden floor. There are some wooden crates or boxes on the floor. The lighting is warm, suggesting an indoor setting.

IT WAS PRETTY  
EXCITING, RIGHT  
CARLO?

WHEN WE  
GET THE CHANCE,  
WE'LL GO SEARCH FOR  
OUR NEW FRIEND, THE  
DRAGON.

BUT DON'T YOU  
WORRY, OKAY?

YOU'RE  
STILL MY BEST  
FRIEND.

C'MON, FINISH EATING  
YOUR BREAKFAST AND  
LET'S GO TO BED.



IT'S WEIRD TO  
GO SLEEPING IN THE  
MORNING, RIGHT?

YES... IT'S  
DEFINITELY  
WEIRD, YES.

AGH!  
MONICA!?

WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE??

HOW CUTE,  
DORIAN.



I'M NOT  
CUTE!

I'M SORRY, I  
DIDN'T MEAN TO  
INTERRUPT YOU!



I WANTED TO TALK  
WITH YOU AND DANI...  
ABOUT SOMETHING  
IMPORTANT.

SURE, TELL ME.

BUT DANI IS  
ALREADY SLEEPING.  
MARK LEFT.



LUCKILY HE  
DIDN'T KILL HER.  
SO EVERYTHING IS  
UNDER CONTROL.

DOODH... SO  
YOU WERE SPYING  
THEM, DORIAN?

OF COURSE NOT!  
I JUST WAS CHECKING  
THAT HE WAS LEAVING  
AND THAT DANI WAS  
FINE!

BUT WHAT  
DID YOU WANT TO  
TALK ABOUT?

OH, WELL...  
YOU'LL SEE..

IT'S ABOUT  
WHAT HAPPENED  
EARLIER...

I... I'M SO  
SORRY ABOUT YELLING  
AT YOU... ABOUT... YOU  
KNOW... THE KING OF  
THE WITCHES...

IT'S JUST, THE  
MASTER TOLD ME  
HORRIBLE THINGS...

AND... EVERYTHING'S  
BEEN SO WEIRD AND  
STRESSFUL IN THAT  
WITCHES SABBATH...

I...

I PROMISE YOU I'M  
NEVER GONNA DOUBT  
ABOUT YOU AGAIN!

BUT PLEASE  
DON'T HATE ME!  
(CASANO)

EH?

ARE YOU  
APOLOGIZING?





YES, I AM  
APOLOGIZING...

IS IT THAT WEIRD?  
STOP SMILING LIKE  
THAT...

DON'T BE  
SILLY.

HOW DO YOU  
WANT ME TO BE  
MAD AT YOU,  
MONICA?



YOU CAME  
LOOKING FOR US  
AT THE FLOATING ROCK  
DESPITE THE DANGER.

YOU SAVED  
ME.

YOU'RE MY  
HEROINE.

ARE YOU  
SERIOUS?!



YOUR  
HEROINE?!



OF  
COURSE!

I WOULD  
EVEN SET YOU UP A  
STATUE IF I COULD.

OH...  
THEN...

SURE! OF  
COURSE! I'M A  
HEROINE!





C'MON  
DORIAN!



HIGH FIVE!

WE KEEP  
BEING A TEAM  
THEN!

YES.

THEN,  
SLEEP WELL  
DORIAN!

SEE YOU  
TOMORROW!



AH BUT, WHAT  
I'VE SAID JUST  
BEFORE IS STILL  
GOOD.

FROM NOW  
ON I WON'T EVER  
DOUBT ABOUT YOU  
AGAIN.

WE MUST TRUST  
EACH OTHER, LIKE A  
REAL TEAM!



SURE!





"TRUST EACH  
OTHER"...

OH MY GOD,  
I HAVE JUST SAID  
THAT AND I ALREADY  
REGRET IT.

I LIED TO HIM.  
I LIED TO EVERYONE.



BUT IT'S  
JUST...

"IT WAS SOMEONE  
SO YOUNG?"

"WITH DARK HAIR  
AND EYES."



WHAT SHOULD  
I HAVE DONE?





HELLO EVERYBODY!



NOW IT'S TIME TO SEE MORE AWESOME  
FANARTS I'VE RECEIVED. THANK YOU SO MUCH  
TO ALL OF YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT!







mahou\_shoujane



bea\_desu



# The Wytte Siblings

Wytte is



Wytte is



# Hoggy



@mizuki\_ekawa





©Apinkdy





FORIAN



HOGKY





IF YOU WANT TO SEND ME A FANART YOU CAN TAG ME ON  
FACEBOOK, TWITTER OR INSTAGRAM!

SEE YOU NEXT WEEK! 



[instagram.com/miriambonastre](https://www.instagram.com/miriambonastre)



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